

## Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce Give an Informal Luncheon

French Ambassador and President and Mrs. Taft Wife Among Those Entertained.

The British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce entertained informally at luncheon today at the embassy. Among the guests were the French Ambassador and Mme. Juseurand and several delegates to the fiscal conference.

Mme. de la Rocca and Children Depart Thursday.

Mme. Peretti de la Rocca, wife of the first conference of the French embassy, accompanied by her two young children, will leave Washington Thursday for Buenos Aires, where they have taken a cottage for the season. On the 22nd the secretary will join his family.

Mrs. Pierre la Moignon and her sister, Miss Patterson, who spent the last several months in Washington, at the Richmond Hotel have gone to New York for a few days before going to Canada for the summer.

Baron and Baroness Nolde, the former a delegate from Russia to the fiscal conference, will sail from New York Thursday for France. Baron Nolde and Mrs. Brantikov, who was also a delegate to the conference, returned to Washington today from Niagara Falls, where they spent the last few days.

Aldriches on Way For Cruise in Canada.

Former Senator and Mrs. Nelson W. Aldrich and Miss Aldrich, who have been spending some time in Providence, R. I., are now en route to Canada, where they will spend some time cruising on the St. Lawrence river.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford M. Lewis have arrived at Pittsfield, Mass., and are stopping at the Maplewood.

Miss Sadie Pauline Rucker

To Wed Truman Lanham, Jr.

Miss Sadie Pauline Rucker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin L. Rucker, will be married to Truman Lanham, Jr., of Lanham, Md., Saturday evening, June 10, at 8 o'clock. The wedding ceremony, which will be performed by the Rev. J. Howard Wells, of the Mt. Vernon Place M. E. Church, South, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Scott MacGill, at 1424 Newton street, will be attended by a small party of relatives and intimate friends.

Miss Clara Rucker will be her sister's maid of honor, and Paul Lanham will be best man for his brother. Upon their return from a wedding trip, Mr. Lanham and his bride will make their home at Lanham, Md.

Mrs. Frank G. Muckelbauer, of Brookland, D. C., accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Dorothy Muckelbauer and Miss Elizabeth Muckelbauer, left Washington yesterday for an extended visit with relatives in Kentucky.

Lawn Fete to Be Held At the Bristol School.

A lawn fete will be held this afternoon and evening from 4 to 10 o'clock at the Bristol School, under the auspices of the Rector's Aid Society, of St. Margaret's Church.

In case of rain the fete will be postponed until tomorrow.

Mrs. Richard Weightman will leave Washington within a few days for Biloxi, Miss., to spend several months with her mother, Mrs. Jurey.

President and Mrs. Taft to Observe Silver Wedding.

The President and Mrs. Taft have sent out invitations for a dance at the White House Monday evening, June 19, at 8 o'clock, in celebration of their silver wedding anniversary.

A number of house guests will come to the White House for this occasion, and Mrs. Helen Taft, who is in Cincinnati to return for the day, as well as Robert Taft, who is at Harvard.

The counselor of the German embassy, Mr. Haniel von Haimhausen, will leave Washington tomorrow for Mannheim, to join his wife for the summer.

The Danish Minister, Count Moltke, returned to Washington this morning from Lancaster, where he spent a few days with Countess Moltke.

Mr. and Mrs. Grange, Of San Francisco, Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Grange, of San Francisco, who have just completed a trip around the world, have arrived in Washington, and are the guests of the latter's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick K. Sweet, at their residence on Maryland avenue northeast. They will remain in Washington until about the middle of July.

Mrs. Wotherspoon, wife of Brig. Gen. W. W. Wotherspoon, U. S. A., who has been spending some time in New York, will return to Washington this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roosevelt and Miss Olga Roosevelt have arrived at their cottage, "The Lilacs," at Sayville, L. I., where they expect to spend the season.

Miss Alice Wright, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Dan Thew Wright, will go to New York about the middle of the month to spend several weeks making a series of visits.

Ambassador of Germany Departs for Chicago.

The German ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, left Washington yesterday for Chicago. On Tuesday he will address the students and faculty of the University of Chicago, and he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chaffield Taylor for a short time at their place at Lake Forest. He will then make an extended Western trip, returning to New York in time to sail July 4, for Germany, to join his wife for the remainder of the season.

The Military Attaché of the British Embassy and Mrs. McLachlan have leased the house, 1327 Sixteenth street, for next season. The house is owned by Mrs. J. Fairfield Carpenter, and is well adapted for entertaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Patterson Hopkins have closed their apartment in the Owasco and have left Washington for the summer. Mrs. Hopkins, who has opened her cottage on Lake George, will be joined shortly by Mr. Hopkins, who is spending a few days in Baltimore.

Japanese Ambassador And Wife Leave for Const.

The Counselor of the Japanese embassy and Mrs. Matsui left Washington this morning for San Francisco, from where they will sail for Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Back From Gettysburg

The Vice President and Mrs. Sherman returned to Washington last evening from a short visit to Gettysburg. They were accompanied by Mrs. Sherman's brother, Capt. Sherrill Babcock, and they made the trip by automobile.

Mrs. Graves and Children Summering at Great Falls.

Mrs. George W. Graves, of 2422 Pennsylvania avenue, and her children have gone to Great Falls for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Edward W. Burch, of 336 Maryland avenue northeast, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Aaron, of 236 Morgan street, have returned to Washington from Atlantic City, where they spent the week-end.

Miss Leona Kidwell has returned to Washington from the United States rifle range at Winthrop, Md., where she spent the week-end with Lieut. Charles F. B. Price, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Price.

Women Wear Trousers.

The women of Champery, the well-known health resort of Switzerland, have from time out of mind worn hose and masculine trousers. Not to be odd or sensational, but they do this simply for the sake of convenience. They have to perform tasks in which the skirt would hamper their movements and hinder their work.

Woman Easily Nourished.

An average woman requires but nine-tenths as much nourishment as an average man.

Preparing Clothes for Trips by Motor Car

Keeping one's clothes and small belongings in order in a systematic way is always worth while and a great saving of trouble, but especially is this true when starting off for a visit or an automobile tour. There are many times when a girl may actually miss the pleasure of such a trip merely because she has not everything ready when a sudden invitation comes with a short allowance of time for preparation.

It is not the gowns that usually make this trouble; it is far more apt to be the little accessories that are not ready or are not clean.

The wise girl will think this all out beforehand and see that she has the right collars, bows and belts for each shirt waist, a gumpe that is clean and in order for each dress that needs one. Then there are gloves, handkerchiefs, shoes, slippers, stockings, and all the little things one is constantly using. The well-dressed girl wants them all to correspond with the gown she uses them with, and yet so often she will find at the last moment that she has not the right one, and even if she is not obliged to miss the trip, is not at all satisfied with her own appearance.

Another way in which one can save much time on one of these trips is by using the same kind of forethought in packing one's suit case or trunk. Frequently, when visiting, a girl will have to dress hurriedly. She may get in from a motor car only a little before dinner time or want to rush off soon after luncheon for a sail or a game of tennis. If she has to hunt for the right thing she will probably be late and she will surely lose her temper.

Everybody's Question Box—Answers to Queries

Times Inquiry Department:

I come to you for advice regarding picture plays, hoping that you can give me some information on this subject. What is needed to become an author of picture plays, and what do the proprietors pay for plays? Must they be written out and illustrated, or do the proprietors illustrate them? I am especially anxious to know whether the pay is sufficient to interest me in making a trial, for I am sure I have several very excellent ideas for picture plays. Yours truly, PICTURE.

If you have so many excellent ideas, I feel no hesitancy in advising you to go ahead and try your luck in sending them off to those companies that make a specialty of picture plays. The pay varies from \$5 to \$35, rarely more than the latter, unless the play is of especial merit. One concern averages \$10, and another will pay \$25 for comedy material, and say "Thank you," in the bargain. One company, I am told, refuses to accept manuscript from outsiders, maintaining a paid author. The time is approaching when a play representing a higher grade of literary merit will be demanded, and this demand must be met by the trained writer. It would be a good plan for you to start now, by making a price worthy of the story, and sticking to it, refusing to take less. If, as you say, you have a head full of excellent ideas for picture plays, you are the one to start the crusade for higher prices. As long as there are hundreds of authors who are content to take \$5 and \$10 for their ideas, they will not be paid greatly in excess of this figure. I know of half a dozen office boys who

sell one or two ideas every fortnight for this price to the moving-picture companies. The stories need not be illustrated.

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please tell me the married name of Miss Lillian Russell? Also tell me how old her daughter, Dorothy, is. Very truly, MAY.

Miss Russell's married name is Perugini. Her daughter has never taken me into her confidence regarding her age, and as this is usually a very delicate subject with ladies, I do not care to undertake to make inquiry.

Times Inquiry Department: Please tell me where I can see the maps of the United States giving the population, altitude, and general description of cities and towns in the Northwestern section of this country, and where I can get railroad rates for same. T. R.

If you will send a stamped and addressed envelope, I will direct you to a person who will give you all desired information regarding the Northwest.

Times Inquiry Department: Will you please send me the names of places where I could get country board at about \$4 or \$7.50 a week, not more than one hour's ride from Washington? Truly yours, J. M.

The best plan would be to consult the advertising columns of The Washington Times, wherein are advertised any number of country boarding places within a short distance of Washington, either near

the shore, in the mountains, or in the country.

Times Inquiry Department: Can you give me the name and author of a poem of several stanzas, the refrain of each one being: "Amen, praise God, said little Isobel?" I have read it many times, but am unable to locate it at present. If you can do so for me I shall appreciate the favor. I may not have the girl's name correctly, but she must have been a damsel of much piety and resignation, for through all her vicissitudes she never failed in her ejaculation. Truly yours, L. C. T.

I am sorry, but I am unable to reconstruct the poem about Little Isobel, who must, indeed, have been all that you say of her. Perhaps some of the readers of the Inquiry Column may be able to enlighten both the questioner and the editor as to the author of this poem.

Times Inquiry Department: Please tell me through your paper what will make my eyelashes and eyebrows long and thick. Yours, CHRISTMAS.

Common red vaseline is the best tonic for the eyelashes and brows. It should be rubbed in every night and morning. Keep the eye tightly closed so that the grease will not touch the eyeball, though if the vaseline is fresh and of good quality it will not injure the eyes. In fact, one woman has written that her eyes became brilliant with the treatment, and, with the improvement in the length of the lashes, a marked addition to her appearance has been made by the use of this simple remedy.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

## The Sandman's Stories

FRITZ'S STRANGE TRIP.

FRITZ did not like to work. He grumbled when he was asked to gather wood. He grumbled when he had to tend the sheep, and the only thing he wanted to do was to eat and sleep or play with the boys in the village.

One day while his flock was grazing on the hill, Fritz went down by the river and lay in the shade on the bank. "I wish I never had anything to do but have a good time," he said. "I do not see why I should have to work."

"What would you like to do?" asked a voice.

Fritz jumped up and saw a boat in the river just in front of him. A queer-looking man sat in it holding the oars. He was short and fat and his face was good-natured and smiling.

"Come with me," said the boatman, "and I will take you along the river."



"AND LAY ON THE BANK"

We will stop at many places and you may choose where and how you would like to spend your time. Fritz gladly accepted the invitation and soon the boat was gliding along the river. Fritz had lived on the bank of the river all his life, but everything seemed so strange as if it were another country, for in the river were many islands that he had never heard of.

The boat stopped at the bank of one of them, and the boatman said "We will land and see the people who live here." Fritz followed him as he walked along a path leading to a house which stood in the distance. The queerest looking people came to meet them. They were grown-up men and women but they were dressed in gayly colored costumes and danced and sang as they came down the path.

"Are these people crazy?" asked Fritz.

"No," replied the boatman, "they are not crazy but they have never done anything but play all their lives, and now that they are old they do not know how to do anything else."

"I do not like this place," said Fritz, "the people act so silly."

"Very well," said the boatman, "we will go on to another island." The people ran after Fritz and pulled him by the coat. "Stay and play with us," they said, "we never do anything else here." Fritz pulled away and ran down to the boat. "I'm glad to get away from this island," he said.

"We will see how you like this one," said the boatman pulling up to the shore of another island. When they landed Fritz heard the sound of hammers and saws and a great many people were past them as if their lives depended on getting where they were going as soon as possible.

"They don't play much here, do they?" said Fritz.

"No," said the boatman, "nobody ever plays here. As soon as they are big enough the children begin to work, and

they work all the time until they are so old that they cannot work any more."

"Do you think that is nice?" asked Fritz.

"They think it is," said the boatman. "Well, I should not want to live here without any time to rest and no chance to go fishing or anything. Let's go on to some place where they are not so busy."

When they had pushed the boat off the shore the boatman rowed to another island, and when they had landed Fritz heard the queerest sounds in the distance. It was just as if hundreds of people were laughing as hard as they could laugh.

"What is all this noise?" he asked the boatman.

"The people are laughing," the boatman said, "they never take anything seriously, but laugh at everything and all the time. And as he said this Fritz could see people coming down the street, everyone of them holding their sides and laughing as hard as they could laugh. The only ones who were not laughing were those who were looking curiously at him and wondering why he was not laughing too."

"I don't see anything funny enough to make everybody laugh," said Fritz, "and I think all this noise is very silly and annoying, and the sooner I get away from here the better it will suit me."

"All right," said the boatman, and they started away toward another island. When they had landed there Fritz was struck by the silence, for every one was talking in whispers, and their mouths were drawn down and they looked as if they had lost their last friends. "It wouldn't take long to get homesick here," said Fritz. "I feel sorry for myself already if I had to stay here. Let's go along."

Into the boat they got again, and the



boatman rowed up to another shore. In the field which went up from the bank Fritz could see a man plowing, at the roadside along the field some boys were playing, children were laughing and he turned to the boatman and said "this is the best island we have been to yet. I think I would like to live here. I could work part of the time and play part of the time, and while there might be some when I was sorrowful, a good deal of the time I should be happy."

Just then Fritz turned around and he saw in the distance a flock of sheep that looked familiar, and a hill that looked like a hill he had been used to seeing, and turning to the boatman, he said "What is the name of this island?" And the boatman said: "This is Homeland. It is the place from where we started and when a little while ago you were so discontented."

"Well," said Fritz, "it looks all right to me now. I did not know it was so beautiful."

"Home never does look so good," said the boatman, "as it does to go away and then come back to it."

Tomorrow's story, "The Mermaid and Her Lover."

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